

THE DAY IN GEORGIA.

PICTURESQUE SPOT IN DECATUR COUNTY.

Compliments to Georgia Legislators—A Mystery of the Sea—A Mule Decides an Election—The Sale of Sea Island Cotton.

The Augusta News has complimentary words for its local representative, Hon. Joseph R. Lamar, and says: "He is easily one of the leaders of the house, and it is certain that his influence is second to no man in that body, which is one of the strongest that has met in Georgia for a long time. The people of Augusta are fortunate in having his services in the legislature, in which position he has had full opportunity of demonstrating to the state what his own people have long known of him. In the legislature he has a wider scope than he has heretofore had, and his continued advance will make the legislature the stepping stone to something higher. No young man in Georgia has a brighter prospect, and no county is more fortunate than Richmond in being represented by such an able and conscientious member." The News further says:

There are some members of the legislature whom the Evening News can indorse and stand by every day in the year. They are always for Georgia, always for progress and always for the people. The Hon. Clark Howell stands in the front row of this able array, and among the brilliant and rising young men of the state he has no superior. As a genial, gifted and delightful companion he holds his own anywhere, and he is a genuine chip of the old block. And he is a coming man in this old Commonwealth, mark. Clark Howell is an Atlanta man and he does credit to the capital of the state. He is also an ex-Confederate man and he is now here at home with his better half. A more attractive personality cannot be found than these two Atlanta and Augusta people moulded into one, and the freedom of the city is theirs today and whenever they call for the key.

B. F. Parker, at Blackshear's mill, has a baby 4 months and 14 days old. At 4 months old he had two teeth and weighed 27 pounds and could sit alone. He is a remarkable baby.

The sportsman with his gun and dog, Into the country lieth; And then, next day, about his game The sportsman often lieth.

The following poem was composed by Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Bullard on her death bed near Columbus, Ga., about thirty-seven years ago. She had two little children—one and three years old. It was published at the time of her death, but has never been in print since:

O, God, look down from heaven above
And with parental care and love
Protect my babes while here below,
And blessings which they need bestow.
O, guide their infant steps aright,
And may they ever take delight
In serving thee. O, God, impess
Their little hearts with tenderness;
Pres-rye them from the snares of youth;
Teach them to speak and act the truth,
And may they walk in wisdom's way,
Nor from the path of virtue stray;
These precious treasures I command
Into thy hand. O, Lord, defend
Them from all harm while here they stay—
To wander in life's devious way.
And when at last, O, may we meet,
Parents and children at thy feet.
Give us a home in heaven above
To dwell where all is peace and love.

Captain Augusta Guill, of Bairdstown, is now the oldest man in Green county. He is nearly 88, and is quite spry yet.

C. A. Lester, of Schley, says that he has quit raising cotton, and gone into a better business. Schley is a dry county, and imports a great deal of whisky in jugs. All the women know that the jugs contain whisky. He has gone to raising rounds. He has one gourd vine that covers a quarter of an acre of land, and there are thirty-three rounds on it that will hold from a half of a gallon gallon each, and many more that will hold a pint to a quart. He says that the gourds will hold liquor than the jugs, and are lighter to carry.

There are in Lexington more dogs and a variety of dogs than in any town of its size.

A. F. Herzog, of Brunswick, has furnished the exposition committee, to be carried to Atlanta, a relic which recalls one of the sea. It is a gilded eagle.

THE STRANGE LIGHTS
AND THE GHOST WALKING DOWN
THE TRACK.

Two Tragedies Which Bear a Close Relation
—One the Result of Conjuration, and the
Other Preceded by Mysterious Signs.

ALBANY, Ga., September 29.—[Special.]

Mr. W. E. Mitchell, of this city, today received a letter from Allegheny Station, Va., which tells a curious tale. A month ago Dick Winston, track walker on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, was assassinated by another negro who claimed he had conjured a member of his family. Another negro, Joe Rose, a man liked by black and white, succeeded him. No sooner had he entered upon his duties than he claimed to the chief in a loud tone:

"You had better try that again, and I will give you something to remember." The chief stopped, turned around, and asked the negro what he said. Paul repeated the words in a menacing tone and with some vulgarity and profanity. The chief did not have on his uniform, but was attired in citizen's dress, nor did he have a pistol. The negroes did not know him in the dark. The chief caught Paul by the lapel of his coat collar, gave the negro a jerk up against the fence, and said he would carry him to the barracks for his loud talking and cursing.

Paul said: "I guess you won't carry me anywhere," and as he spoke, he jerked loose from the chief and in the twinkling of an eye had drawn a pistol and leveled it in the face of the chief, and with a vile oath exclaimed, that he would kill him if he did not move on and leave him alone. So close were the two men standing that when Paul leveled his pistol at the chief, the end of the barrel tipped the chief under the left eye, knocking the skin off and causing the blood to spurt. The pain of the hurt made the chief very angry, and he felt in his pocket for his knife but had none. Paul saw the movement and levying the pistol again in the chief's face, cursed and said he would blow his head off if he attempted to draw a weapon.

As the chief was unarmed, he said to the negroes:

"Well, come along, and don't let's have any trouble, and the four started up the street together. The object of the chief was to enter his house near by, get his pistol and arrest or kill Paul if he resisted. The negroes must have divined the chief's purpose, for when he entered his house, they ran rapidly up Washington avenue towards Vineville. The chief then telephoned to the city barracks for an officer, and in a few moments Officer Palethorpe responded with his usual alacrity, and the chief and Palethorpe started in swift pursuit of the negroes.

They soon overtook two negroes in Vineville, near W. H. Virgin's house, and arrested them. The chief was not absolutely certain of the identification, but felt confident that Henry Paul was the one who had threatened to shoot him. He was searched, but no pistol was found on his person. The other negro, Charlie Smith, was also searched and a pistol was found on him. Paul gave conflicting statements as to his whereabouts at the time of the difficulty, none of which he was able to substantiate. Paul and Smith were carried to the barracks. The third negro could not be found. Today Smith said that he was not one of the negroes who assaulted the chief last night, but stated that Paul told him that he (Paul) was the one who had threatened to shoot Kenan, and that Paul had given him his pistol to keep for him. The matter will be investigated in the courts tomorrow.

P. J. HOLLIDAY.

M A C O N L O C O M O T I O N .

Developments About the Electric Railway System.

MACON, Ga., September 29.—[Special.] Mr. McQuinn, representing the Thompson-Houston company, arrived in Macon yesterday from Atlanta and went over the route of the street car line to inspect it, preparatory to the introduction of electricity.

Mr. McQuinn says that his company can have four electric cars and two miles of railway in operation by October 23, the opening day of the state fair. The Thompson-Houston people have signed a contract with President Work, of the street car company, to push the road and have the entire electric line completed within twelve months. Construction of the road will commence on Monday next. The large and fine eighty-horse power engine to run the road arrived on yesterday, and Schofield & Son will have the one-hundred-horse power boiler finished in a short time. It seems to be the general impression that when the dummy line is offered at public sale the street car company will purchase it.

G. GUNBY.

CHASED BY CHIEF KENAN.

An Exciting Adventure in Macon Saturday Night.

MACON, Ga., September 29.—[Special.] Chief of Police Kenan had rather an exciting adventure last night about 11 o'clock on Washington avenue, near Orange street, as he was on his way home from the city hall.

While walking on the sidewalk he noticed three negro men a short distance ahead of him who were talking loud and cursing. The three men were strung out across the sidewalk, and Chief Kenan could not pass except by passing between two of them. This he did, whereupon one of the negroes, Henry Paul, became very impudent and profane, and said to the chief in a loud tone:

"You had better try that again, and I will give you something to remember." The chief stopped, turned around, and asked the negro what he said. Paul repeated the words in a menacing tone and with some vulgarity and profanity. The chief did not have on his uniform, but was attired in citizen's dress, nor did he have a pistol. The negroes did not know him in the dark. The chief caught Paul by the lapel of his coat collar, gave the negro a jerk up against the fence, and said he would carry him to the barracks for his loud talking and cursing.

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A N O L D P A P E R .

A Conveyance Written by a Negro in Cherokee County,

SYLVANIA, Ga., September 29.—[Special.]

A very amusing deed is recorded in the clerk's office. It was written by a negro, Louis Kirby, ten years ago, and conveys a tract of land to Moses Sharpe. Whether it was "lawful done" or not, it has thus far answered all purposes, and there is no doubt that the said Moses is still in quiet and peaceful possession of his "Thirty 40 acres of more or less." The deed is given below, word for word and letter for letter.

The State of Georgia—Is known

to be a free state, and the negro agrees to

abide by the laws of the state.

Now therefore I, Louis Kirby,

do hereby convey to Moses Sharpe,

the sum of \$25,000,

in consideration of the following premises,

which I do hereby sell, lease, and

convey to him, his heirs, executors,

and administrators, forever,

the following described land,

to-wit: A tract of land,

containing 30 acres,

more or less,

situated in the county of

Sylvania, Georgia,

and bounded as follows:

On the north by the

boundary line of the

state of Georgia,

on the south by the

boundary line of the

county of Sylvania,

on the east by the

boundary line of the

township of Sylvania,

on the west by the

boundary line of the

township of Sylvania,

and containing 30 acres,

more or less,

as above described.

WITNESSED:

Louis Kirby,

Witnessed by:

Moses Sharpe,

Witnessed by:

John Williams,

Witnessed by:

John Williams,